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THE CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE U. STATES.

We find the following article in the Richmond Compiler. It may be considered by some as entirely contrary to *bien-sance* that the Chief Justice should play at quoits; having no scruples on the subject himself, we of course only hope that he is good at laying his quoits close to the hub, and that he makes a ringer every game.—*U. S. Gaz.*

"I was struck (said a Southern member of Congress to me the other day) with your Chief Justice. He is a singular man,—is he not? I have never seen his equal in point of vivacity and simplicity. It was but the other day, that going from Gadsby's Hotel to the Capitol, I met with a tall, plain-looking, striking man, with a sort of port-folio under his arm. He was walking at a pretty rapid rate—and though the day was very cold and wet, he had neither cloak nor umbrella over him—while the hack drivers had all of them, an umbrella over their heads. He was going at such a gait against a smart wind, that his coat tail was standing upon a level with the horizon. I ascertained that it was your Chief Justice. And again on the day of the Inauguration, I was struck with his bright eye and florid face. He must be several years older than the President, and yet he has the art of looking several years younger. A strange man, this Chief Justice of your's.

"Then you have never seen him at one of our barbecues—pitching quoits in all his glory; with his long tall boots drawn up to his knees—and all his soul as much given up to the right laying of his quoits, as he would be in untying the knots of a difficult case in the law of nations. You must see him thus, in order to form some idea of his juvenility of spirits and simplicity of manners."

The following Table, showing the several Denominations of Christians, their Ministers, Churches, and Communicants, in the United States, is taken from the New-York Observer.

	Minis.	Churches.	Com'rs.
Congregationalists	800	1,050	115,000
Presbyterians	1,939	1,916	146,297
Reformed D. C.	117	171	13,806
Protestant E. C.	507	598	26,000
Calvinistic Bap.	2,719	4,027	282,404
Moravians	28	22	2,000
Methodists	1,600	unknown	421,105
Evangelical Lu.	200	800	unknown
Cumberland P.	60	60	unknown
New-Jerusalem C.	14	22	unknown
Freewill Baptists	252	335	12,000
Christian Society	1,000	1,000	unknown
Unitarians	150	150	unknown
Universalists	150	250	unknown
Roman Catholics	100	200	unknown

This statement is derived principally from the Quarterly Journal of the American Education Society.

The Tallabasse paper contains the following notice:—

We are authorised to announce Achille Murat, Esq. as a candidate to represent the counties of Jefferson, Madison, and Hamilton in the next Legislative Council.

Who would have thought that the heir apparent to the throne of Naples; and who made several triumphant entries into that capital with his father, would have been pleased to be a member of the Legislative Council in Florida. But so it is—and in the orange groves of that beautiful and free country, he may enjoy more happiness and retirement, than in the splendour of the Neapolitan palace, which is always in danger of being destroyed by the lava of some political Vesuvius.

HINTS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

If young women waste in trivial amusements the prime season for improvement, which is between the ages of sixteen and twenty, they will hereafter regret bitterly the loss, when they come to feel themselves inferior in knowledge to almost every one they converse with, and above all, if they should ever be mothers, when they feel their own inability to direct and assist the pursuits of their children, they will find ignorance a severe mortification and a real evil. Let this animate their industry; and let not a modest opinion of their capacities be a discouragement to their endeavors after knowledge. A moderate understanding, with diligent and well-directed application, will go much farther than a lively genius, if attended with that impatience and inattention which too often accompany quick parts. It is not for want of capacity that so many women are such trifling insipid companions, so ill qualified for the friendship and conversation of a sensible man, or for the task of governing and instructing a family; it is oftener from a neglect of exercising the talents which they really have, and from omitting to cultivate a taste for intellectual improvement; by this neglect they lose the sincerest of pleasures, which would remain when almost every other forsake them, of which neither fortune nor age can deprive them, and which would be a comfort and resource in almost every possible situation in life.—*Mrs. Chapone.*

There is a Church now building at Montreal, Canada, which is 560 feet in length, 150 in breadth, height to the eaves 100 feet, with 24 towers, the two in front 240 feet high; the pulpit window 60 feet by 34.—The cost is estimated at more

than half a million of dollars. When will men learn that this "pomp and circumstance" of religion has no foundation in the pure precepts of Christianity.

THE NEW SENATE.

The following is a list of the members of the United States Senate, which acted on the nomination by the new President of the members of the new Cabinet. The names of those understood to be politically attached to the President, are marked with a star. Three of them are in nomination for the Cabinet, however, and the political complexion of some of the others is considered doubtful.

<i>Maine.</i>	<i>N. Carolina.</i>
John Holmes 1833	*James Iredell 1831
Peleg Sprague 1835	*John Branch 1835
<i>New-Hampshire.</i>	<i>S. Carolina</i>
*L. Woodbury 1831	*Wm. Smith 1831
Samuel Belf 1835	*R. Y. Hayne 1835
<i>Mass.</i>	<i>Georgia.</i>
Dan. Webster 1833	*J. Berrien 1831
Nath'l Silsbee 1835	*Geo. Troup 1835
<i>Rhode Island.</i>	<i>Kentucky.</i>
Asher Robbins 1833	*John Rowan 1831
Neh'ah Knight 1835	*Geo. M. Bibb 1835
<i>Connecticut.</i>	<i>Tennessee.</i>
Calvin Willey 1831	*J. H. Eaton 1833
S. A. Foot 1833	*Hugh White 1835
<i>Vermont.</i>	<i>Ohio.</i>
Dudley Chase 1831	Jacob Burnet 1831
H. Seymour 1833	Benj. Ruggles 1833
<i>New-York.</i>	<i>Louisiana.</i>
*N. Sanford 1831	J. Johnston 1831
*Ch's Dudley 1833	*E. Livingston 1835
<i>New-Jersey.</i>	<i>Indiana.</i>
*M. Dickerson 1833	W. Hendricks 1831
T. Frelinghuysen 1835	J. Noble 1833
<i>Delaware.</i>	<i>Mississippi.</i>
*Louis McLean 1833	*P. Ellis 1833
John Clayton 1835	*Thos. Reed 1835
<i>Pennsylvania.</i>	<i>Illinois.</i>
Wm. Marks 1831	*E. K. Kane 1831
*I. Barnard 1833	*J. McLean 1835
<i>Maryland.</i>	<i>Alabama.</i>
Ez'l Chambers 1831	*J. McKinley 1831
*Sam'l Smith 1833	*Wm. R. King 1835
<i>Virginia.</i>	<i>Missouri.</i>
*John Tyler 1833	David Barton 1831
*L. Tazewell 1835	*Th. Benton 1833

COURTSHIP.

A gentleman feeling a strong partiality for a young lady whose name was *Wyes*, was desirous, without the ceremony of a formal courtship, to ascertain her sentiments. For this purpose, he said to her one day—with that kind of air and manner which means either jest or earnest, as you chose to take it. "If I were to ask you whether you are under matrimonial engagements to any one, which

part of your name [No-Yes] might I take for an answer?"

"The first," said she in the same tone.

"And were I to ask you if you were inclined for such an engagement, should a person offer who loved you, and was not indifferent to yourself; what part of your name, might I then take as an answer?"

"The last."

"And if I tell you I love you, and ask you to form such an engagement with me; then what part of your name may I take?"

"Oh then," replied the blushing girl "take the whole name, as in such a case I would cheerfully resign it to yours!"

MR. O'CONNEL.

This gentleman arrived in London, February 10th. He had addressed a long letter to the members of the House of Commons explaining the grounds upon which he claimed his seat. He had not presented himself to the House for that purpose.

LET NOT CHILDREN BE ROCKED.

A foreign writer finds fault with the prevalent practice of rocking children, and considers it the cause of many diseases. He asks and with much reason, "When the human offspring first begins to make use of its faculties, and to give proof of its being sensible of existence, even should this be done by infant cries, is it right to stop those cries and prevent that tribute of nature? The rocking of the cradle brings on sleep only through the stupor it produces on the senses. Such a motion cannot but offend the delicate fibres of the brain of an infant, injure its digestion, sour the milk, from which it derives nourishment, and turn it into curds."

BARON DE KALB.

Every American boy ten years old, should be made familiar with all the celebrated names connected with the history of his country. But I am afraid there were many, who during the terrible period of the Revolution poured forth money and blood, as freely as water, and yet are, at this moment strangers to the memory of American boys. Every boy has heard of Lafayette—almost every body has seen him, and shaken hands with him—but has every one heard of the brave, the generous De Kalb? Lest they have not, I will inform them, that he was a German who like Lafayette, left his country and his home, to fight for our liberty. He was in the winter of life, when he joined our army, but apparently as vigorous as he

could have been in his earliest youth. His face and his figure were emphatically German. His frame, large and athletic, his clear, mild, blue eye, and his glowing, ruddy face, seemed to give the lie to the snow white hairs, bleached by the suns and storms of sixty-three winters. He used to boast of the iron constitutions, which industry and hardships gave his countrymen. "The Christmas before I sailed for America," said he, "I went to see my father, who lived about three hundred miles from Paris. On arriving at the house, I found my dear old mother, who was 83 years of age, sitting at her wheel, while one of her great grand daughters carded the wool, and sang a hymn for her. As soon as the first joy of meeting was over, I eagerly enquired for my father. "Do not be uneasy, my son," said she, "He has gone into the woods, with his three great grand children, to cut some fuel for the fire. They will be here presently."

In a short time, I heard them coming. My father was foremost, with his axe under his arm and a stout billet of wood on his shoulder. The children followed him, staggering along, each with his little load and prattling with all their might. I assure you it was delightful, thus to see the extremes of youth and age mingled in cordial love. Nothing but exercise and a plenty of the healthy air of heaven, will make constitutions wear like my father's.

The histories of battles are very much alike, and it is always painful to dwell on such scenes of bloodshed and distress: I will therefore only say, that in every combat in which he was engaged, Gen. De Kalb evinced the utmost bravery, discretion and military skill.

On the 15th of August, 1780, the American army were stationed near Rugely's Mills about 12 miles from Camden, North Carolina. At 10 o'clock at night orders were given to march to Camden, and surprise the British army there. Unluckily, the English at the same time, began to march to surprise the Americans. To their mutual astonishment the advance guard of both armies met, at two o'clock in the morning, and fired at each other.—A council of war was immediately called. De Kalb, cautious, as well as courageous, advised to fall back to Rugely's Mills; but General Gates over-ruled this motion.

The morning sun discovered the woods far and near, reddened with the flame coloured uniform worn by the British army; and the rolling of their drums and the thunder of their cannon as they came rushing on to the battle had a most awful sound. The undisciplined militia, frightened at their numbers, scarcely gave them

one distant fire, before they broke their ranks and fled in every direction. In vain De Kalb called upon them to return. He was left alone with a handful of faithful Americans to stand all the horrors of that fearful day. His valor increased with his danger. While he was bending forward to animate his troops, he received eleven wounds. He fell! and Americans and Britons continued furiously fighting over his body. His French aid, stretched his arms over the wounded veteran, and called out "Save the brave De Kalb, Oh save the Baron De Kalb!" The British immediately fell back; but it was too late to save his life. He died of his wounds, and was buried near Camden, where his last battle was fought.

Some years after, when Washington visited that place, he eagerly enquired for the grave of De Kalb. It was shown to him. He looked on it thoughtfully, for a long time, and then exclaimed with a deep sigh, "So here lies the brave De Kalb!—The generous stranger who came from a foreign land, to fight our battles, and to water the tree of our liberty with his blood! Would it had pleased Heaven, that he might have lived to share our prosperity as freely as he shared our dangers!"—*Biog. Sketch.*

A PUMPING COW.

An instance of a young cow was lately observed in an enclosure near Glasgow, which has sadly puzzled the learned naturalists of that University. The animal being in want of water, went to the pump, and taking the handle between her horns, worked the pump, and helped herself to drink!! The learned pigs, the racing dogs, the calculating poises, must certainly yield the palm to the Glasgow pumping cow!

A dandy black entered a book store, and with a very consequential air, inquired, "Have you a few quires of letter paper, of the very best rate, for a gentleman to write letters on?" "Yes," was the reply, "how many will you have?" "I suppose," said he, "my stay at de Spring may be two or three week: give me enough to write four letter."

[From the Southern Patriot.]

Mr. Editor—As every thing relating to Mr. John Randolph is interesting, and as it is said he prides himself on his Indian descent, I send you the following account of his genealogy. It is taken from a memorandum furnished by the great Virginia Orator himself, which he placed in the hands of a friend, and is transcribed

in his own words, as you would see.

"Pocahontas, (whose true name was Matocsa) baptised by the name of Rebecca, married John Rolfe, Esq. and left as only son, Thomas; whose only daughter married Robert Bolling, of Bolling Hall, West Riding of York, who left a son, John Bolling, one of whose daughters married Richard Randolph, of Castis, whose youngest son, John Randolph of Roanoke, married Frances Bland. Your humble servant is one of the only surviving issue of that marriage, and sixth in descent from Pocahontas."

The following report of the assassination of Bolivar, is contained in almost all the evening papers received from New-York yesterday. What degree of credit is due to the report we have no means to ascertain:

BOLIVAR.

We learn from Captain Clark, of the brig Gen. Paetz, who arrived in 19 days from Curacao, that a report was in circulation there which was generally credited, that Bolivar had been assassinated—that his troops amounting to about 5000 men, had fled—and that all communication between Valencia and the other parts of the country had been cut off.

Our readers will no doubt remember that an attempt was some months since made to destroy the President of Colombia, and that he miraculously escaped. We shall await with much anxiety the receipt of more direct advices, to ascertain the truth or falsity of the rumor.

N. Y. Gaz.

UNFORTUNATE ADVENTURES.

On Friday evening last, a gentleman was passing the Bowry Theatre, he was attracted by the crowd assembled round the door, to gaze upon the grotesque figures that were admitted to the Masquerade. His curiosity became excited, and notwithstanding several compunctions of conscience, he at last determined to become a spectator of this very popular amusement." Having paid two dollars for his admission, he entered the saloon, looked on each motley group with wonder, and became fascinated with the scene. Thus entering into its allurements he partook of the convivialities afforded by a set of choice Bacchanalians, till overcome with their wit or their wine, he was by some good natured being packed up in a carriage and ordered to his lodgings.

Unfortunately for the votary of pleasure, his delights are very frequently the mere harbinger of sorrow and so it proved in this instance. For in addition to a severe

headache and a thousand other ills, the unfortunate person found himself minus one pocket book, and several bills and checks to the amount of about \$3,000. The affair has been investigated by the Police, but as the persons in whose society the loser spent his merry moments, were masked of course it is impossible to discover the thief.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

From the ladies' Port-Folio.

THE YOUNG VICTIM.

There are few persons who have not, at some period of their lives, been actors or spectators in scenes which, though not perhaps, intimately connected with their own destiny, nevertheless leave on their memory and heart, impressions which neither time, adversity, or the various fluctuating changes of life can obliterate. Such precisely was the nature of the events which I am about to relate. In the year 18—, I took passage on board a merchant ship, bound for Portsmouth. We left the island of——with a prosperous gale. There were three passengers in the ship beside myself—two men of respectable appearance and a very young female, whom I took to be the daughter of the elder. I was struck by the innocent countenance, and extreme beauty of the young girl, who was dressed in deep mourning, and appeared melancholy: I saw her when she first came on board, but afterward for several days she kept close in her cabin, and I did not hear her voice in speaking except when I retired to my own state-room, which was adjoining hers. I then imagined I heard her sobbing and at times when either of her companions were with her, which was not often, she spoke in a tone of meek submission and apparent fear. These circumstances perplexed me considerably. I was it is true, no knight-errant: but as I fancied the young girl, was in some way persecuted by these men, I could not help wishing to know how the matter stood and if my suspicions were correct, to find means to save her! "but on board a ship in the midst the ocean," thought I even Don Quixote himself could invent no possible pretext for interfering without some knowledge of the merits of the case." So I was obliged to content myself with getting as near to the partition as I could, and sighing deeply when the young maiden sighed, as if to assure here that sympathy was near her. One day the person whom I supposed to be her father, was shut up nearly an hour with my invisible fair one, and I candidly confess that I tried all in my power to overhear their conversation, but a few bro-

kensentences were all I could distinguish.—I heard her in a tone of anguish and alarm inquire, are we indeed going to my sister? And then she sobbed violently. After her companion had left her and went up on deck, her sobs augmented and I could contain myself no longer.—The cabin was vacated. I approached cautiously and tapped softly at the door of the state-room, at first she did not attend, at length she opened the door, and presented to my view a face and figure of consummate loveliness; though her eyes bore testimony to her recent weeping, and her whole frame trembled, I enquired if she was ill, and added hastily, can I do any thing to serve you? At that moment a shadow approached the companion-way, a step descended; the young girl only whispered, "Tell me where the ship is bound?" and closed the door. Her persecuter (for that such he was I could no longer doubt) descended into the cabin, and I thought he eyed me suspiciously as I moved quickly from the door. For three days I could get no opportunity of speaking to the poor girl, for one or the other of her companions was constantly in the cabin; twice she went for a few minutes on the deck, but then they never left her for an instant. I would have hinted my suspicions to the captain of the ship, but was deterred by observing his great intimacy with his passengers and it occurred to me that he was probably in their secret, whatever it was. At length my wish was gratified. A heavy gale caused all hands to be on deck, my fellow passengers were evidently accustomed to the sea, which was not the case with myself; they both remained on deck, and occasionally lent their assistance.—I approached the cabin of the young girl and tapped softly on the door. She opened it. "Where is the ship bound?" were the first words she uttered. "To Portsmouth," I answered. "God help me!" she uttered with a faint scream, which, luckily, the noise over head prevented being heard. "Tell me your situation I will do any thing—every thing to serve you—only trust me" said I. It is too late, she exclaimed, with a countenance as pale as death "yet I will trust you;—they have deceived me. I thought we embarked for South Carolina. I have a sister there; she would protect me!" Protect you from what—from whom? I asked, is not one of these persons your father? "Oh no! my parents are both dead within a month; he is my mother's uncle." And the other? said I. "He is the cause of all my trouble, he is immensely rich—he has bribed that wicked

man, who has said me to him—he will marry me and I prefer instant death!"—These broken sentences, uttered by a beautiful girl apparently not more than fifteen, the sight of whose tears had already penetrated my inmost soul, were sufficient to bind me, heart and hand to her cause, but alone unaided, watched, and surrounded by those whose interests were opposed to my feeble efforts, what could I do? beside I was at that time young and inexperienced, and totally unused to cope with force or fraud, but something must be done for the fair girl, who during her brief reverie, after the conclusion of her partial explanation, had stood with clasped hands, and eyes suffused with tears: regarding me with artless supplication, which would have melted the heart of apathy itself. Composed I said, keep up your courage till we arrive at Portsmouth morning can be done now, but when we land, I will do all in my power to save you and convey you to your sister.

While I was speaking the second mate who had observed us descended the cabin stairs, he spoke before I saw him telling me that the gale was somewhat abated. He lingered a moment looking earnestly at us, for the young lady had not retreated, but stood apparently unconscious of his presence. The frank and honest countenance of this young sailor had pleased me from the first, and I had once ventured to hint to him my doubts as to the young girl's being a voluntary passenger. The young man now approached me and laying his hand upon my arm, said with a look of peculiar meaning: "Can I lend a hand sir?" What do you mean sir? said I. "Why" he answered, "they want to take the cargo to the wrong port—don't they?" I understood him and answered in the affirmative. "Well then," said he, "we must smuggle the goods—leave it to me; you want to help the little girl and so do I, I've heard part of the black story; she don't know it all herself. I'll join you heart and hand when we get ashore."—The poor girl wept her thanks, and the generous sailor hastened upon deck. We made the port. Our plan was laid.—The young girl was to feign illness, and request a coach; which I was to offer to procure; or, if denied I was to hasten to find a magistrate, and bring assistance to prevent her being taken on shore against her will, while she detained her persecutors by every delay in her power, until the captain had gone on shore, the honest sailor was to aid, and occasion some little delays in their em-

barkation, which would give me time to complete my design.

But why do I go on, the plan proved abortive. It was suggested by inexperience; and ended in disappointment. I was detained by ignorance of the proper place at which to apply, and my air of trepidation and alarm, doubtless caused suspicion to be entertained of the truth of my statement. When at last I returned to the ship accompanied with proper assistance, it was too late? I found everything in a state of dismay and confusion. I soon learned the truth. A carriage was brought, the young girl's pretences were overruled, and laughed at, they suspected my plan; they forced her from the cabin bore her on deck the mate alone attempted her rescue; a scuffle ensued; the villains succeeded in bearing her from the ship; with frantic violence she struggled in their arms, a crowd collected they dared no longer confine her; the grasp was loosened for a moment; she broke from them rushed to the water edge—in one instant she was engulfed in the waves?—the body was brought land, but life was extinct. I wept over her corpse. The villains told an artful tale of her insanity and escaped the punishment they merited.—

CULTURE OF SILK.

Dr. Alexander of this State, says, that the best substitute for the mulberry, and that on which silk worms feed freely and thrive well, is the leaves of the *snow-bush*. These leaves put out much earlier in the spring, and resist the frost much better than mulberry, and may therefore become a highly useful substitute, especially when the worms are hatched soon, either by accident or design. Dr. Alexander also mentions, that the mulberry leaves rolled up closely in blankets but not pressed, will remain fresh several days, much longer than in any other way.

Carolina Paper.

An ancient rich and distinguished individual used to say—I owe my wealth to the neglect with which I used to be treated by the proud. It was a benefit to me, though not so intended, awakened a zeal which did its duty, was crowned with success. I determined if this neglect was owing to my want of learning, I would be studious and acquire it—I determined, if it was owing to poverty, I would accumulate property by extreme vigilance, industry, prudence and self denial would do it, (which will always.) I determined, if it was owing

my manners, I would be more circumspect. I was anxious, also, to show those who had so treated me, that I was undeserving of such coldness. I was also warmed by a desire that the proud should see me on a level with, or elevated above themselves. And was resolved, above all things never to lose the consolation of being conscious of not deserving the hauteur which was displayed over me.

MEXICO.

Notwithstanding the contiguity of Mexico to the United States, very little seems to be known by the mass of the people concerning it; many actually confounding it with Moscow, from the similarity of the sound of the two names, although the one is a neighboring nation, and the other in Russia. The present Republic of Mexico is composed of the provinces of the ancient Viceroyalty of New Spain, of Yucatan, of the commandancies of the eastern and western internal provinces, and of Chiapa. The capital of Mexico is situated in an elevated valley of near 8000 feet above the level of the sea, and was formerly surrounded by a salt lake, (Tescusso,) but by an incredible expenditure of time and money, they have succeeded in draining it, leaving a marsh—varying from two to five miles in width. Here a perpetual spring like temperature reigns, owing to its elevation, and is free from what would be the noxious exhalations of the marsh if situated in the same latitude on the coast; but throughout the valley of Mexico the air is particularly salubrious, the inhabitants attaining to as great longevity as any in the world. The population of the city is similar to that of New-York, being about 160,000 souls, of whom 12,000 clergy are attached to religious houses. The road from Vera Cruz is extremely rough and precipitous, in many places almost impassable—but to Acapulco, the nearest seaport on the Pacific, the route is one of gentle declivity. The distance from Vera Cruz is 207, and Acapulco is 198 miles. According to Humbolt the city was founded in 1325, on an island in the lake of Tescusso. At the time Cortez conquered it, three fourths of the city was destroyed, both victor and vanquished uniting in the work of destruction; it is from its ruins the Spanish city has arisen one of the grandest and most splendid in the whole continent of America.

The streets of the modern city, are all laid out at right angles, and in the centre, is a large square, where formerly stood the great Mexican temple, upon the ruins of which the present cathedral is built,

the foundation being laid of Mexican idols. On the east side is a palace built by Cortez, 700 feet long, terminating at the corner of the square leading to the market. The streets are well paved, and have flagged walks of flat stone. The public edifices and churches are vast and splendid, and the private dwellings have a magnificent appearance, being usually three stories high with flat roofs, and the windows ornamented with iron balconies. There are no less than 105 cupolas, domes or spires, in the limits of the city. It would be needless for me to enter into a minute detail, especially since there is exhibiting in this city such a splendid panoramic painting, which ought not to remain unvisited by any one who would wish to know any thing of that interesting portion of our continent, and here he can form as good an idea of the actual appearance of Mexico and the surrounding country, as he could were he to view the city himself from the steeple of the cathedral. But, to continue, ignorance with all its attendant debasing concomitants, is the character of the mass of the population. The religion is that of the church of Rome. But in the remote residences of the Indians, heathenism is not entirely abolished, although the severe penalties upon detection and the residence of missionaries, might warrant a supposition to the contrary. The country possesses such vast resources, together with the salubrity of the climate, that if inhabited by people endowed with the intelligence and enterprise of the English Americans, (I use the term in contradistinction to Spanish Americans,) it would wit out doubt be one of the greatest and consequently one of the most respected nations in the world; but alas! from its present abjectness of morals, owing to the want of education, more is truly to be feared for its prosperity than is really hoped.

N. Y. Pap.

The following remarks are contained in a Review of Hale's Carpentry, in the last No. of the New-England Farmer's and Mechanic's Journal.

"Why are our mechanics, in general, so afraid of a book?—Why is it that those, who can scarcely make a movement in their respective arts, but they put in practice some of the fundamental principles of mechanical philosophy, should be so stubborn in keeping themselves ignorant of these principles; and not only themselves, but others? Why should not a carpenter be a philosopher, and a learned man? Is there any inconsistency in the thing?—Would it injure him in the

least, if he should become an adept in any of the natural sciences? Would it render him the less skilful in shingling a hovel, or planning a church?

"The principle objection that has been urged against giving mechanics, &c. an insight into the sciences, and one that has been brought forward even in the councils of the state, is, *that it will make gentlemen of them.*" Now there is no term in the English language more abused, more vaguely used than this same word *gentleman*. If by it is meant that non-descript biped, which we sometimes see at the end of a cigar, wagging his tea-coloured beaver, cracking his whip, and abusing the *wait-a-r* of a country tavern, Heaven forbid all learning. But if by gentleman is meant, that man of a well informed and noble mind, who understands his business and minds it, who knows his place in society, and keeps it—who is aware that he has a country, and honors it—who pays to others, and to himself, that respect which he ought, and "who does as he would be done by,"—then by all means give them learning."

CURE FOR BURNS.

Wheat flour immediately applied to burns and scalds is a speedy and effective cure. Directions: Apply a handful of flour immediately to the afflicted part, and wrap it up with a cloth. In twenty minutes remove it, and cover the part twice more, at intervals of fifteen minutes by sprinkling with a flour drudger. The pain will be entirely removed very soon.

PAY WHAT THOU OWEST.

When I see a husband spending his time in taverns, and forsaking his wife and his family, I say—pay what thou owest.

When I see a wife intent almost solely on dress, abandoning her domestic concerns to destruction, while she is parading through the streets to exhibit her divine person and elegant accomplishments, I say—pay what thou owest.

When I see a father or mother neglecting the education of their children, and suffering them to run wild in the streets, in the high road to perdition, without the smallest effort to rescue them by parental authority, I say—pay what thou owest.

When I see a child who has been tenderly brought up by fond or doating parents, treating them with disrespect and inattention, perhaps with cruelty, in their old age, I say, in the most emphatical manner—pay what thou owest.

When I see a man giving large and ex-

pensive entertainments, living in a style of princely extravagance, regardless of the ruinous consequences of his fortune --and at the same time putting off the payment of the trader's bill, under the most frivolous pretences, I am ready to cry out, in a voice of thunder--pay what thou owest.

OXFORD, APRIL 25, 1829.

"PRODESSE QUAM CONSPICI."

From a table of public documents published during the last session of Congress, we gather the following items: In the state of Ohio there are 24,310,236 acres of land, of which 4,984,343 belong to the United States, from which the Indian title has been extinguished; 409,501 acres are still held by the Indians. In 1800 the population of the state was 45,365. In 1820 531,431, 1830 the estimated population is 1,000,000, in 1860, 1,900,000. The number of square miles in the state being 38,800 the number of inhabitants to the square mile in 1830 will be 254, and in 1860, 49. The population of the District of Columbia, is more dense than any other section of the United States, in 1830, it is estimated to be 500. The total population of the United States in 1830 will be 13,000,000, and in 1860 estimated at 32,000,000.

GOLD MINES.

From the annexed extract of a letter, from a respectable farmer at *Charlotte, N. C.*, it will be perceived that the number of Gold Mines, in that State, is found to be daily increasing.--What profit may ultimately be derived, from these speculations, we cannot at present conjecture; but we think it will be a long time before much can be made out of them. They have however, our best wishes for their success.

"I am in hopes, in the course of a little time, the celebrity of our *Gold Mines* will contribute to the credit of our state, and particularly to the distressed situation of Mecklenburg farmers. Every farmer in the neighborhood of this village, that has a little barren hill on his plantation, is sure to find gold, the sign of gold is by its having white flint rock on it, so that when a farmer finds one of those on his land, what he formerly asked \$500 for, he will ask as many thousands, and actually gets it. There are several rich companies from the north and south, and even foreigners, who are very busy purchasing. They are working by steam, horses and water power to pretty good advantage."

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

ACTUAL NUMBER OF JEWS IN THE WORLD.

The following curious statistical account of the number of Jews existing scattered throughout the 5 parts of the world, in 1828, is taken from a manuscript on the actual state of mankind, their languages and religions.

It appears that this singular people are now as numerous as ever, and at least 2,700,000 in number, belonging to the different sects of Rabbinites, Caraites, Samaritans, Yanudis, Malabars, &c. They exist almost in every part of Europe, except in Spain, Portugal and Sicily, where they are excluded; it is said that none are found in Scotland! although not forbidden to come there.

The European Jews dwell as follows:--
In the Austrian dominions, Hungary, Galicia, &c. ----- 470,000
In Russia and Russian Poland ----- 450,000
In Turkey in Europe ----- 312,000
In Prussia and Prussian Poland ----- 153,000
France, ----- 60,000
Bavaria, ----- 55,000
Netherlands, ----- 30,000
England, Ireland and Hanover, ----- 25,000
Denmark, 6000, Sweden, 500, ----- 6,500
Several German States, Baden, 16,000;
Wurtemberg, 9,100; Saxony, 1,400; other small states, 6,000, ----- 32,500
Italian States, Tuscany, 10,000; Sardinia 3,000;
Roman State, 15,000, Naples, 2,000, ----- 30,000

Total in Europe, 1,644,000

EFFECTS OF FEAR.

Some years since, while an American vessel of war was stationed at Norfolk, Va. Dr. D. an amiable and intelligent man, acted as physician and surgeon to it, used frequently to lodge on shore, at the house of a respectable lady, to whose only son, a child about four or five years of age, the Doctor had become strongly attached, from having discovered in him an extraordinary degree of precocity and an interesting disposition. After some months, the vessel was again ordered to sea, and Dr. D. parted with regret. More than a year had elapsed and the same vessel returned to Norfolk, when the Doctor repaired to the house of his land lady to see his little protegee. The child flew to his embrace delighted to see him. After the first caress was over, "who my dear boy," said Dr. D. patting his head as he spoke, "who has been powdering your hair?" "Nobody," replied the boy whose joy was turned to the most extravagant grief; and bursting into a passion of tears,

he quitted the apartment. Dr. D. sat in silent amazement, for the boy's hair was as white as the mountain snow. In a moment after, the mother entered, and when the first congratulations were over he enquired the meaning of the late scene. Saying to her "what have you been doing to your son's hair?" "Nothing," sobbed she, and followed the boy's example, she weeping left the room.

The next time he called she was better able to account for the mystery; and informed him, that a short time before she had been aroused by the loud and piercing shrieks of her child, and on hastening to his bed, found him sitting up in it; his countenance wild with horror, and the whole surface of his body dripping with cold perspiration. On being made sensible of her presence in a confused and incoherent manner he told her he had been visited by a frightful dream. The next day it was discovered that his hair was bleached as white as though he had lived a century. The mystery for such it certainly may be considered, was not perfectly understood till about three years since, when, by the dying confession of a relation who was to inherit the property of the child at his decease, it was confessed that on the night which the boy imagined he had been visited by a dream, he had himself made an attempt to strangle him but was deterred from the commission by the terrific screams of the boy.

Burning charcoal in open vessels is a very dangerous practice. It is only a few days since a woman in Portsmouth, N. H. feeling unwell, retired to bed about the middle of the afternoon, having a pan of coals in her room, to render her more comfortable. Some of the family found her, an hour or two after insensible and almost lifeless. She was recovered; but a few minute longer would have destroyed her life.

Cardinal Dupois used frequently in searching after any thing he wanted, to swear excessively. One of his clerks told him--"Your Eminence had better hire a man to swear for you, and then you will gain so much time."

The Legislature of New Orleans adjourned on the 7th ultimo, after a session of 83 days. During the session, a committee appointed upon that subject presented a report laying claim to all the public lands within the boundaries of the state, belonging to the United States under the treaty of cession.

A CARD.

"Stylus" may feel "mighty easy," and should not tremble much for his reputation as a critic, from "the dangerous pen" of (to coin a name)

"Nihilism."

THE RED ROVER.

The London Monthly Magazine, speaking of this work, says—"The details of a storm, a chace, and a wreck are, beyond all comparison, the most powerful in their effects that ever thrilled through us, and are as little likely as substantial facts to fade from our memories. The winds and waves at his command, and the storms which his magic pen so readily raises, howl and roar—with a truth and witchery, perhaps too near reality, making the brain waver, and turn from the page for relief—to be sure of its security. To describe the manœuvres of the vessels—the chace—the evasion—the horrors of the storm—the wreck—the escape—the battle—these are the prominent points of the story, and must rivet the attention of all who read—seamen or landsmen. They have never been equalled. The American novelist is Sir Walter Scott's perfect equal in very many respects.

Remember, that if thou marry for beauty, thou bindest thyself all thy life for that which perchance will neither last nor please thee for one year, and when thou hast it, it will be of no price at all; for the desire dieth when it is attained, and the affection perisheth when it is satisfied.

Raleigh.

Many who find the day too long, think life too short; but short as life is, some find it long enough to outlive their characters, their constitutions, and their estates.*

Despotism can no more exist in a nation until the liberty of the Press be destroyed, than the night can happen before the sun is set.

The Macon Telegraph relates that there is an old man living in Monroe county, Georgia, aged one hundred and four years, who oversees his farm, works, reads, without spectacles, hears well, retains most of his teeth, is married to his third wife, and has 13 or 20 children the youngest is not yet fourteen years of age.

BEAUTY.

Moralists have sufficiently declaimed against beauty. I love to look at a woman, whose face is all harmony, and her

eye all intelligence. Where is the evil? My perceptions are those of innocent pleasure. I am formed to take delight in the delicate glow of the rose, in the thick, green foliage of the myrtle, in the pleasant duskiess of twilight, and in the song of the morning bird. Shall I look cold on the animated beauty of a woman? I am not to be blamed if I express my ardent admiration of exquisite proportion; of a skindelicate in its fibres soft in the touch and colored beyond all power of painting. If the Venus de Medicis in the Louvre attracts all eyes and entrances all hearts what a being should I be, to look unmoved at one, superior to the Venus, because animation gives a charm, which the sculptor could not impart, and intelligence is not to be found in the statue.

A writer in the Harrisberg Chronicle asserts that he has seen a letter, from one of the candidates named for the office of Governor of Pennsylvania to a Konstituent.

From the Diario di Roma of Feb. 11.

DEATH OF POPE LEO, XII.

In the evening of the 5th, his Holiness commenced to suffer violent pains of stranguary. Towards the close of the 8th, the Holy Father, who had never lost his recollection, fell into a profound lethargy from which he did not recover till the 10th, to fall into the sleep of the just.

OWEN AND CAMPBELL.

The celebrated debate between those gentleman commenced in Cincinnati on the 13th ult. and continued through the week. It is generally accorded that Mr. Campbell had decidedly the advantage over his opponent.

The whole of the debate will shortly be published.

MODERN QUIXOTTE.

It is said that the Duke of Brunswick has ordered a levy of his subjects, from 16 to 50, with a view of waging war upon Hanover. In relation to this symptom of oppugnation, the Atlas gives the following "On Dit," which is excellent:

"His Majesty's Dilemma.—The king, it is said, occasionally makes severe remarks on the violence of the opponents of the Catholic bill. He is lately reported to have said to the Duke of Wellington—"I suppose, Arthur, they intend to send you to the D—l, and me to Hanover; but what am I to do there, when the Duke of Brunswick is bent upon a war? We are in a dangerous way among them."

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

It does not appear that either Prussia, Austria, England, or France, singly or united, can effect peace between Russia and Turkey. With respect to the Allies, Lord Aberdeen, Prince Boligane and prince Lieven, signed on the 16th of November a document, confining the Republic of Greece to the Morea and the Cyclades. Russia has left

about twenty-five thousand men, to the South of the Danube, of which twelve thousand are shut up in Varna, and the remainder have to contend with about fifty thousand of the best Turkish troops still in the field, which in spite of the weather continue their harassing attacks and demonstrations.

Russia insists on her original terms viz: The freedom of the Black Sea, the observance of treaties by the Porte, and compensation for her expenses.

The Austrian authorities begin to show less ill will towards the Russians, and the Government has permitted the exportation of 20,000 chetwerts of oats, which have already passed the frontiers of Moldavia, but which have been, truly, very dearly paid for.

The idea that the Russians, at the opening of their second campaign, will enter Servia, is every day more confirmed. A bridge of boats it is said, is to be formed above Widdin. The Turks are also assembling on that side some considerable forces, which some say amount to 50,000.—By following that plan, the Russians might turn the defiles of Shumla and the Balkin, of which they have extreme fear, and which the Turks consider as impregnable.

PORTUGAL.

The John Bull states that the government of France are about to acknowledge Don Miguel as the rightful king of Portugal.—"They have withdrawn their frigates from the Tagus; they have rejected Bosges, who is in London, and have sent away the refugees from their shores, in fact, we should have been surprised if they had not done so, for, pending the doubt in which our government have appeared to be involved as to the right of Don Miguel, France has availed herself of the position of things, and is now carrying on a brisk trade with Portugal."

SUMMARY.

A ball was to be given at Goshen, N. Y. on the 3rd of March, for which 12 Adams men and 12 Jackson men were chosen managers—the first set to act till midnight, when they were to abdicate in favor of the others.

The Committee on Vice and Immorality, in the Senate of Pennsylvania, have reported against the expediency of further Legislation against the intemperate use of ardent spirits, thinking it useless, while the existing laws are but partially executed or totally neglected.

At the Fancy Ball, given at the New York Park theatre, on the 3d., masks were to be admitted—but the wearers required to show their faces to a manager. Tickets, admitting two ladies and a gentleman, five dollars.

The population of the city of New York is more than treble from 1786 to 1835, a period of 49 years. If a continuation at this rate might be estimated, it would amount in 1835 to 700,000.

A chimney, that took fire on Tuesday, in Boston, is said to have cost the city 75 dollars for horses to drag the engines.

The debating society in Windsor, Vt. on the 28th ult. were to discuss the important question "Do women govern the world?" Their decision is looked for with some anxiety.

They have to pay four dollars for liberty to get married in Maryland. In the city of Baltimore alone, last year, this tax amounted to \$3,376.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday the 15th inst., by the Rev David M'Dill, Jesse Corwin, Esq. to Miss Jane H. M'Mechen; all of Hamilton

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE NUN.

What shall I sing for thee lady?
A song of plaintive sweetness, flowing
Like streamlet down the brae, lady,
Or breezes lightly, softly blowing
When summer evening gently whispers;
Where Convent bell tolls not 'tis vespers.
'Tis dusky eve, and moon and stars
Have not appeared to cheer the gloom,
The bell has tolled, the hour of prayers,
The chancel torches bright illumine,
The Nuns have met, the organ peals,—
Music most solemn round me steals.

Look within those walls, lady,
Bending before the holy shrine,
A maiden whom grief calls, lady
Early in youth, in weeds of pine;
For who would close the wide world out,
But she whom sorrows make devout—
Perchance the sigh for one away,
Who never will again return.
Or see her more, till the last day
Shall be announced by trumpet blown,
When all shall startle from the tomb,
And silently await their doom.

But see, she lifts her veil, lady
And warbles o'er her vesper hymn,
Her cheeks are ashy pale, lady,
Her eyes no longer brightly beam,
But swollen, sunken, seem to say,
"I am to wretchedness a prey."
Stay she moves her from the altar,
With light and almost fairy tread,
She stops again, her foot steps falter,
She faints! she falls! O God, she's dead,
The spirit pure has quickly flown,
To seek repose at heaven's throne.

CAROLAN.

SELECTED POETRY.

THE CONFESSION.

The annexed poetical effusion contains as much
piety as poetry, and as much poetry as piety.
It is one of those rich and happy effusions which
will always be read with satisfaction, and which
never fails to elicit the admiration of the reader.—*Lat. Subaltern.*

Nay, holy father, come not near,
The secrets of my heart to hear,
For not to mortal ear I tell,
The griefs that in this bosom swell.
The thoughts, the wishes wild, and vain,
That wander through this burning brain;
Fool fellow-being why should I
Before thee kneel imploringly?
'T were worse than madness to believe,
Man can his brother worm forgive;
Or yield unto the contrite one,
That peace which comes from Heaven alone:
No—let me spend the vesper hour,
In commune with a higher power,
The world shut out, all lowly bend
To my Almighty Father, Friend;
To him for mercy I'll beseech;
To him my inmost soul reveal:
He knows the heart that He has made,
By each alternate passion swayed,
And can forgive it—for he knows
It's wants, it's weakness and it's woes.
By his protecting pardon blest,
How sweetly might I sink to rest,
And sleep his sheltering wing beneath,
Though 'twere the lag dark sleep of death!

SELECTED BY CORINA.

Follow that fervour, O devoted spirit!
With which thy Saviour's goodness fires thy breast,
To where it draws—and when it calls, Oh! hear it,
Is thy shepherd's voice, and leads to rest.

In this thy new devotedness of feeling—
Suspicion, envy, anger, have no claim;
Sure hope is highest happiness revealing,
With peace and gentleness and purest fame.

For in thy holy and thy happy sadness,
If tears and sighs are sometimes sown by thee;
In the pure regions of immortal gladness
Sweet and eternal shall thine harvest be.

Leave them to say—This people's meditation
Is vain and idle!—sit with ear and eye
Friend upon Christ—in child-like dedication,
O thou inhabitant of Bethany.

CHARADE.

My first forms part of the frail frame of man,
Near life's source placed,
To which some females give most poignant pain
By being laced.
My second is a term well known to all
At cards who play.
My whole, when you my first and second know,
You will admit
A town where commerce to the winds that blow,
Her sails doth fit.

CAROLAN.

NEW COLLEGE.

The Virginia Conference of the Methodist
Church has appointed trustees on their part, to
aid others in the establishment of a College with-
in their bounds. The location will be fixed by a
meeting, to be held on the 29th of May next.

A LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office at Oxford, which, if
not taken out in three months, will be Returned
to the General Post Office as Dead Letters.

All Hand, Daniel
Boys, Mary
Brooks, John
Delaunt, David
Cary, Clarissa
Cleavenger, William
Crane, Ashbel
Crocket, Hiram
D'vison, Isabell
Eno, John
Epps, Lemuel
Forbes, Thomas
Gamble, James N.
Grice, Samuel
Gray, Robert
Hamilton, Alexander
Hoag, Eleazar
Hamm, Uriah C.
Jones, John
Jones, Abner
Irwin senior, John
Lee, Nelly
Marsh, Felix
Miller, Tobias
Miller, Obadiah

Miller, John
Morris, Timothy B.
Orr, David
Potter, Eli
Paramore, Thomas
Robertson, James
Robison, John
Reddick, Joseph
Russel, Jefferson
Recall, Tho. L. free
Smith, Clarkson
Stevenson, Henry
Searen, Ezekiel
Stevens, Wm.
Smack, Wm.
Simpson, Robert
Sanky, Thomas
Spinning, C. H.
Secretary, Oxford Lodge
Toby, Syvanus
Wickliffe, John
Willett, Henry
Ward & Bishop
Ward, C. A.
Williams, Simeon

White, Jacob

MOSES CRUME, P. M.

Oxford, O. April 1st, 1829.

BUTTER!

The subscriber will pay cash for butter through
the spring and summer. He wishes the butter
brought in not salted, and immediately after it is
churned.

C. W. H. TEMPLE.

RAGS!

The highest price will be given for clean linen
and cotton Rags, at the Book-binding in Oxford.

OXFORD PRODUCE MARKET.

(CORRECTED WEEKLY.)

Apples,	37 a 50	Hay,	\$5 00
Butter,	9 a 10	Lard,	4 a 5
Beef,	2 a 2 1-2	Meal,	25 a 31
Beeswax,	23 a 25	Oats,	12 a 14
Corn,	18 a 20	Potatoes, Irish	25 a 31
Chickens,	75 a 87	Pork,	2 a 2 1-2
Cheese,	5 a 8	Rags,	3 a 4
Feathers,	23 a 25	Tallow,	6 a 7
Flaxseed,	40 a 43	Country sugar	8
Flax,	6 a 8	Wheat,	75
Flour,	2,25 a 250	Whiskey,	18 a 20
Flour, buckwheat	175 a 200	Wood,	62 a 75

In Cincinnati on the 18th inst. Flour was
worth \$6.00 bbl.—Whiskey 20 a 22, brisk—Salt,
50 cents.

PUBLIC SALE.

There will be offered for sale at Stilson's Ho-
tel, on the 4th day of May next, to the highest
bidder, a number of out lots convenient to the
town of Oxford for wood or pasture land. The
lots contain from three and a half to fourteen and
a half acres of land, and a sufficient supply of good
water on each lot. Indisputable titles will be
given. Terms made known, and due attendance
given on the day of sale by the subscriber.

ABNER STILSON.

Oxford, April 11, 1829.

TAYLOR'S.

The subscriber, at the commencement of 1829,
would return thanks to the citizens of Oxford and
the adjacent country, for their patronage for three
years past. From his experience and attention, he
hopes to merit their continuance for time to come.
He intends to keep some cloths and vestings,
and all kinds of trimmings, to accommodate his
customers; and those who purchase their cloths
in this place would do well to call at his shop be-
fore they purchase. He also wishes all those
that have unsettled accounts, to call upon him
for a settlement immediately.

JOSEPH WOODRUFF.

Jan. 2, 1829

BOOKS.

WARD & BISHOP,

Have for sale, Worcester's geography and atlas,
French grammar, Flint's Geography, & History of
the Western Country, Smart's Cicero, Ainsworth's
Latin Dictionary, Latin and Greek Grammar,
Francis Berrian and Arthur Clenning by the same
author; Don Quixote in English and French; Ras-
selas, Nott on intemperance, Walker's Dictionary,
Blair's Rhetoric, Pike's Arithmetic, Bonnycastle's
Algebra, the Hunter, Webster and Ruter's Spel-
ling books,—12mo Bibles Almanacs, &c. &c.

Also the following second hand books. Play-
fair's Euclid, Clark's Homer, Schrevelius's Lexi-
con, Ovid Delphin, Virgil do, Salust do, Græcia
Minor, Greek Testament, do Grammar, La-
croix's Algebra, Bonnycastle's do, Geographies
Sketches, President's Tour, Columbian Orator
Tales of my Landlord, Jackson's Book Keeping
Flint's Surveying, Murray's Grammar and Wor-
cester's Abridgment of Geography.

Account and memorandum books—letter
and writing paper—crayon, lead, and slate pen-
cils, ink powder &c. &c.

BOOK BINDING.

The subscribers have commenced the above
business, at their Printing Office, in the yellow
frame house on Main Street, formerly occupied by
Mr. Woodruff as a Tailor shop. Where binding
will be executed in any style required. Blank
Books of every description, furnished to order.

WARD & BISHOP.